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SCOOBY-DOO!™

SO, FRED, TELL US-- HOW'D YOUR **MYSTERY DATE** GO?

WEEELLL...

IN THIS ISSUE:
The DRAGON'S EYE CONTINUES!

S. Neely & DAVE HUNT

HELLO AND WELCOME TO THE *GAME SHOW* THAT ALLOWS *YOU,* THE VIEWERS, TO *ENJOY* THE DISCOMFORT OF *PEOPLE ON BLIND DATES,* ALL FROM THE SAFETY OF YOUR OWN *HOME!*

THAT'S RIGHT--IT'S "Perfect Link!"

OUR FIRST VICTIM IS *CHARLENE,* WHO WE'VE ALREADY SENT ON A *BLIND DATE* WITH AN ELIGIBLE YOUNG *HUNK!*

Perfect Link

OKAY, CHARLENE-- *SPILL IT!* OUR VIEWERS WANT *DETAILS!*

WELL FOR STARTERS, HIS NAME WAS *FRED.*

I NEVER DID CATCH HIS *LAST NAME,* COME TO THINK OF IT--BUT HE *WAS* BLOND... HANDSOME...*AND* UNATTACHED!

Mystery DATE

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OOH! SOUNDS *PROMISING!*

AS IF! BELIEVE ME, SMILEY-- IT WAS A TALE OF *WOE* FROM *START* TO *FINISH!*

"MY DATE ARRIVED AT *SEVEN SHARP.* I LIKE A MAN WHO DOESN'T KEEP ME *WAITING,* BUT I ALREADY HAD SOME *DOUBTS*--

"--WHO *WOULDN'T?* HE WAS DRIVING A *PSYCHEDELIC VAN,* FOR GOSH SAKES!

"HE WAS REALLY QUITE *HANDSOME*...BUT THAT *NECKTIE!* I THINK IT'S CALLED AN *ASCOT.* WHAT'S UP WITH *THAT?*

"I DUNNO-- MAYBE HE GOT IT FROM THE GEEZER WHO SOLD HIM THE *VAN.*

"I HAD ONE GLIMMER OF *HOPE,* THOUGH.

"-- I FIGURED ANYBODY WEARING AN ASCOT COULD *AFFORD* TO DINE IN *STYLE*...

CHEZ LOUIS

BURGE A DROME

"...BUT BOY, WAS I *WRONG!*

DRIVE-IN

"CHEESEBURGERS AND FRIES. NOT EXACTLY *HAUTE CUISINE!* COULD IT GET ANY *MORE* THRILLING?

"IT *COULD*-- AND *DID!*"

GRRAOWWOOO!!

AAIIIEEE!!!

HELP!! HELP!!

?

"A *WEREWOLF!* THIS DATE WAS JUST GETTING BETTER AND BETTER!"

"WHILE EVERYONE ELSE WAS RUNNING SCARED, *FRED* DIDN'T EVEN BAT AN EYE--

"--IT'S *ALMOST* AS IF HE'D DONE THIS *BEFORE!* NOT TOO *LIKELY,* RIGHT?

"HA! THE NIGHT WAS YOUNG--I HAD *MUCH* TO LEARN!"

SLOOSH

GRROWF?!?

THAT WAS *SUPER,* FRED-- BUT WHO *IS* IT?

ELEMENTARY, CHARLENE! THE ONLY *POSSIBLE* CULPRIT IS...THE CROOKED *RESTAURANT MANAGER!*

GOOD GUESS...BUT IT'S *NOT HER!*

WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE, *VELMA?*

GETTING A *SNACK* AND PROVING YOU *WRONG,* I'M AFRAID. SEE? IT'S REALLY THE DISGRUNTLED *SHORT ORDER COOK!*

DARN! I WAS SO *SURE...!*

-tect nk

SO WHAT HAPPENED *NEXT?*

WELLL... AT LEAST YOU HAD *DINNER!*

YOU MEAN *BEFORE* I BARFED...?

IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANNA CALL IT. *BARF!*

"AFTER ALL THE *EXCITEMENT*, I WAS GLAD WHEN FRED SUGGESTED WE TAKE IN A *MOVIE*.

"A NICE, RELAXING MOVIE...

THE SURF

NOW PLAYING :

"...UNFORTUNATELY, IT WAS ONE OF THOSE CREAKY OLD *WHODUNNITS!* I SHOULD'VE SMELLED A *PATTERN!*"

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK? OBVIOUSLY THE *MAYAN MUMMY* IS JUST A *FAKE*.

THEY WANT US TO THINK THE *AMERICAN AMBASSADOR* IS BEHIND IT, BUT HE'S A *RED HERRING!*

HUH? LIKE A *FISH?*

NO--LIKE *MISDIRECTION!*

MISDIRECTION.

EXACTLY! THE *ACTUAL* CROOK IS THE *TOUR GUIDE!* UNLESS OF COURSE IT'S THE *SHADY ARCHAEOLOGIST!* OR MAYBE THE WEALTHY *LAND DEVELOPER*--THEY'RE *ALWAYS* UP TO NO GOOD!

"SOME PEOPLE ARE, LIKE, TOTALLY *FIXATED...!*"

HEY, SHERLOCK-- *LOOK!* THERE'S SOMETHING TRYING TO BUST THROUGH THE *SCREEN!*

STREEETCH!

"THIS JUST *WASN'T* MY NIGHT! HERE WAS *ANOTHER MONSTER!*

"A *MAYAN MUMMY*--JUST LIKE IN THE *MOVIE!*"

HUURRGH

UURRRR...!

"I WAS ABOUT TO *FREAK,* LIKE EVERYONE ELSE IN THE AUDIENCE, BUT *FRED* WAS COOL..."

QUICK, CHARLENE--DOWN HERE!

DON'T *PANIC!* I'VE GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL!

"MY, MY! IS THERE ANYTHING MORE *ATTRACTIVE* THAN A MAN IN CONTROL OF A SITUATION?

"MAYBE I'D GOTTEN THE *WRONG IMPRESSION.* HE WASN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL.

"HE HELD ME CLOSE, THEN WHISPERED ROMANTICALLY IN MY EAR..."

HEADS UP!

HEY!!!

"OKAY, SO I WAS *RIGHT* ABOUT FRED MAKING A *BAD IMPRESSION*...

GRRRR...!

YIKES!!

"...BUT THE *MUMMY* WAS MAKING A *WORSE* ONE!

AAIEEEE!

"OF COURSE, IT WAS ALL PART OF MR. WONDERFUL'S *BRILLIANT PLAN*. GUESS I SHOULDN'T *COMPLAIN*-- NO ONE GOT *HURT*."

FWOMP!

HA! *BAGGED* HIM!

"WELL, *ALMOST* NO ONE!"

OKAY, SMART GUY-- *WHO* IS IT *THIS* TIME?

SIMPLE *MATHEMATICS! ADD IT ALL UP* AND THE *SUM* CAN ONLY BE...THE ANGRY *PROJECTIONIST,* WHO WAS CHEATED OUT OF *OWNING* THIS THEATRE BY HIS EVIL *BROTHER-IN-LAW!*

I THINK YOU FORGOT TO, LIKE, *CARRY THE THREE!*

SHAGGY AND SCOOBY! WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?

WATCHING THE *MOVIE* UNTIL WE WERE SCARED SILLY BY...

...THE EVIL *BROTHER-IN-LAW!* THE MONSTER WAS, LIKE, A *GIMMICK* TO BRING IN *SIGHTSEERS!*

DARN! I *DID* FORGET TO CARRY THE THREE!

HE ACTUALLY THREW YOU TO THE *MONSTER?*

IT WASN'T ANY-THING *PERSONAL,* YOU UNDERSTAND-- HE JUST NEEDED A *DECOY!* BRRR!

CERTAINLY WE CAN ALL SEE HOW THAT WOULD *RUIN* A GIRL'S EVENING--

--I MEAN, YOU NEVER GOT TO SEE HOW THE *MOVIE* ENDED!

HA HA HA HA HA

SO...*THEN* WHAT HAPPENED?

AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, MY *FAITH* IN THIS GUY WAS STARTING TO *WAVER...*

"...TO SAY NOTHING ABOUT MY *NERVES!* I WAS A *WRECK!* I WAS *SHAKING* LIKE A LEAF! DEVELOPING A NERVOUS *TWITCH!* COMING *UNGLUED!*

GOGO A GOGO

"BUT MR. *ROMEO* HAD THE PERFECT *CURE* FOR WHAT AILED ME--

"--*DANCING* TILL DAWN!"

WOW! ISN'T THIS *GREAT,* CHARLENE?

T-T-TERRIFIC...

PLEASE... CAN'T WE SIT DOWN?

AND MISS THE CHANCE TO DO *THE HUSTLE?* YOU'D NEVER *FORGIVE* ME!

YES, I *WOULD...!*

THERE-- DON'T YOU FEEL *BETTER* ALREADY?

WELL...ONLY BECAUSE THERE'S NO *MONSTER* HERE. GOOD THING MONSTERS CAN'T *DANCE!*

OWWOOO!!

UNLESS THEY'RE *GHOSTLY GO-GO GIRLS!*

ARRGH! NOT *AGAIN!*

"I WAS STARTING TO WONDER WHO WAS A BIGGER *THREAT* TO MY HEALTH--"

DON'T *PANIC*-- I'VE GOT A *GREAT* IDEA!

"--THE *MONSTERS*... OR *FRED?*

"BUT THEN I REALIZED THE COLD, HARD *TRUTH--"*

FRED!!!

"--THIS GUY IS A THREAT TO *HIMSELF!"*

"WITH NO CONCERN WHATSOEVER FOR HIS OWN *SAFETY,* HE LITERALLY *LEAPED* INTO THE JAWS OF *DANGER!"*

HEADS UP, *GHOUL-FRIENDS!*

"IT WAS THE SINGLE GREATEST ACT OF COURAGE AND *STUPIDITY* I'D EVER WITNESSED!"

STRIKE!

WONK!

BONK!

I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO *UNMASK* THEM *THIS* TIME--THE SOLUTION IS SO *OBVIOUS,* ANYONE COULD FIGURE IT OUT!

TWIN GHOSTS CAN ONLY MEAN *ONE* THING--THEY'RE REALLY THE *TWIN COCKTAIL WAITRESSES!*

GUESS AGAIN, FREDDIE...

...IT'S THE DOWN-ON-HIS-LUCK *JANITOR!*

WHAT? IT DOESN'T MAKE *SENSE!* WHO'S THE *OTHER* GHOST?

HE'S A *ROBOT,* OF COURSE!

ROBOT?!? THAT'S *RIDICULOUS!* THAT'S *CRAZY!* THAT'S JUST NOT *FAIR!!!*

NEITHER IS *YOU* GOING OUT ON THE TOWN WITH SOME *GIRL!*

BUT, *DAPHNE*-- IT'S NOT LIKE YOU THINK!

OH, *REALLY!*

?

AND THAT'S THE LAST I SAW OF THE BIG GOOF!

TSK! DIDN'T EVEN DRIVE YOU *HOME?*

I HAD TO TAKE A *BUS!*

WELL, DON'T *DESPAIR.* BECAUSE YOU WERE A *GOOD SPORT,* WE'RE AWARDING YOU A *CONSOLATION PRIZE*-- ANOTHER *BLIND DATE!*

CHEER UP, CHARLENE-- WE'VE LEFT *NOTHING* TO CHANCE THIS TIME!

PAINSTAKING *RESEARCH* AND COUNTLESS HOURS OF *COMPUTER ANALYSIS* HAVE RESULTED IN FINDING...

AGGGHH! WASN'T THE FIRST ONE *BAD ENOUGH?*

...YOUR *PERFECT LINK!*

LIKE, IS THIS WHERE WE GET THE *FREE PIZZA* THEY TOLD US ABOUT?

ROOBY ROOBY ROO!

CAN'T I JUST TAKE A *GIFT CERTIFICATE?*

THE END

PREVIOUSLY, IN *SCOOBY-DOO #60:*

OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, THE EMPEROR OF CHINA POSSESSED A MYSTERIOUS GLOWING GREEN STONE, FILLED WITH GREAT POWER, CALLED **THE DRAGON'S EYE.**

THE EMPEROR CUT THE STONE INTO SEVEN SMALLER, INTERLOCKING STONES, WHICH HE DISTRIBUTED AMONG HIS SONS. OVER TIME, THE STONES WERE SCATTERED AROUND THE WORLD.

NOW, SOME MYSTERIOUS VILLAIN IS STEALING THESE STONES. HE'S OUTWITTED THE MYSTERY INC. GANG IN **PARIS** AND **MOSCOW**, BUT WILL HE BEAT THEM IN...

ROME, ITALY

MUSEO

WHICH OF YOU IS THE ONE WITH THE *PSYCHIC POWERS?*

PSYCHIC? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MR. CALVINO?

IT WAS ONLY YESTERDAY THAT SIGNORE FREDDY JONES CALLED TO ASK IF WE'D EXPERIENCED ANY ***STRANGE OCCURRENCES*** HERE AT THE MUSEUM.

I EXPLAINED THAT WE HAD ***NOT***--AND THEN, LAST NIGHT A ***TERRIBLE VISITOR*** RODE THROUGH OUR HALLS!

WHAT KIND OF TERRIBLE VISITOR?

THIS ONE.

=GULP= LIKE, YOU HAD TO *ASK!*

SCOOBY-DOO IN THE DRAGON'S EYE

PART 3: BEAT THE DEVIL

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LIKE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE PSYCHIC TO KNOW THAT KOOKY-LOOKING GUY IS ***BAD NEWS!***

IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN SOMEONE OUT OF A ***NORMAN ROCKWELL*** PAINTING! IT HAD TO BE ***THIS*** GUY, DIDN'T IT?

I AGREE WITH YOU, SHAGGY. HE SURE IS CREEPY.

WHO IS HE ANYWAY? IT SAYS *"IL DIAVOLO."* DOESN'T THAT MEAN...

IL DIAVOLO

THE DEVIL.

REVIL? ROOOOOOH.

I KNEW IT!

SMACK

IT COMES FROM A FOLK-TALE CALLED ***"IL TIGNOSO"***-- "THE ***MANGY ONE.***" THE STORY IS ABOUT A KING'S SON WHO WEDS A PRINCESS. BUT ***BEFORE*** THAT...

"...THE YOUNG PRINCE DISCOVERED THAT THE MAN HE BELIEVED TO BE HIS GODFATHER WAS NONE OTHER THAN THE ***DEVIL***. HE WAS ONLY ABLE TO ESCAPE HIM THROUGH THE USE OF ***THREE*** OBJECTS--

"A ***COMB,*** WHICH BECAME AN ***IMPENETRABLE FOREST;***

"A ***SIEVE*** WHICH TURNED INTO A ***MUCK-FILLED MARSH;***

"AND A CAKE OF ***SOAP*** WHICH TRANSFORMED INTO A ***SLIPPERY MOUNTAIN!"***

LAST NIGHT, HE CEASED BEING A STORY, AND CAME TO LIFE--RIDING OUT OF THE PAINTING, AND GALLOPING THROUGH THE HALLS OF THE MUSEUM, AS IF *SEARCHING* FOR SOMETHING!

NOTHING COULD STOP HIM. I *SHUDDER* TO REMEMBER!

WE KNOW WHAT HE'S LOOKING FOR.

IN YOUR COLLECTION, YOU HAVE A STRANGE, UNCUT, LUMINOUS *GREEN STONE*--LIKE THE ONE IN THIS PHOTO.

WHY, YES--*"THE CASTAFIORE EMERALD"!* THOUGH IT'S NOT ACTUALLY AN EMERALD, BUT IS BELIEVED TO BE AN EVEN RARER, AND UNCLASSIFIED STONE...

MR. CALVINO, CAN YOU SHOW IT TO US RIGHT AWAY? WE'RE SORT OF IN A RACE AGAINST TIME...

HMM. THAT MIGHT BE PROBLEMATIC. I'M NOT EXACTLY CERTAIN WHERE THE STONE *IS*.

YOU SEE, IT WAS REMOVED FROM THE COLLECTION SEVERAL DAYS AGO.

THEN WE'RE TOO LATE!

AGAIN, THE THIEF HAS ELUDED US!

NO, NO. THE CASTAFIORE EMERALD WAS REMOVED FROM THE EXHIBIT FOR *CLEANING* PURPOSES.

RIGHT NOW, IT'S PACKED AWAY IN ONE OF MANY BOXES UNTIL OUR STAFF GETS TO IT.

I DON'T KNOW WHICH BOX, BUT I KNOW WHICH ROOM. COME WITH ME.

TOGETHER, WE SHOULD FIND IT IN NO TIME!

SNORT!

?

!?

Mmmmph!

THIS IS THE ROOM WHERE MUCH OF THE RESTORATION IS DONE ON THE POTTERY, SCULPTURE AND JEWELRY.

THE CASTAFIORE EMERALD COULD BE IN JUST ABOUT *ANY* OF THESE BOXES.

JINKIES, THIS COULD TAKE A WHILE. HAS THE DEVIL BEEN IN THIS ROOM, YET?

NO, HE MAY NOT KNOW THAT IT'S NO LONGER ON DISPLAY...

...WHICH MUST BE WHY HE'S SEARCHING THROUGH ALL THE EXHIBIT HALLS!

THEN THIS MAY GIVE US THE CHANCE WE NEED TO BEAT HIM.

DAPHNE AND I WILL GO SEE IF ANY CLUES CAN BE FOUND LEADING US TO THIS DEVIL. VELMA, YOU AND THE OTHERS LOOK FOR THE CASTAFIORE EMERALD!

ONCE YOU'VE FOUND IT-- HOLD ON TO IT, NO MATTER WHAT!

RESSIR! ROO RAN ROUNT ON RUSS!

HEY FREDDIE, IF YOU PASS A VENDING MACHINE, LIKE, BRING US A *SNACK!* THAT STONE WILL BE EASIER TO HOLD ON TO IF OUR HANDS ARE *STICKY* WITH *ITALIAN CANDY!*

THAT'S FUNNY. THAT *SECURITY GUARD* WHO'D BEEN FOLLOWING US SINCE WE GOT HERE IS NO LONGER AROUND.

WONDER WHERE HE IS?

LET'S ASK THAT *JANITOR* UP AHEAD IF HE'S SEEN ANYTHING. HE'S BOUND TO KNOW THIS BUILDING EVEN BETTER THAN ANY GUARD.

EXCUSE ME, WE WERE WONDERING IF WE MIGHT HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

?

NO, SORRY. NO SPEAK ENGLISH.

ALLORA PARLI ITALIANO?*

NO, NO.

**你說話好像帶中文口音。

我能問你幾個問題嗎？

SORRY, I NO SEE ANYTHING. TODAY, FIRST DAY ON JOB.

BUT, BUT... ⇒SIGH⇐

* "HOW ABOUT ITALIAN?"

** <IS THAT A CHINESE ACCENT?>

<COULD I ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS?>

FREDDIE, DID THAT JANITOR LOOK *FAMIL--*

NEIGHHHH!

⇒SNORT⇐

CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP

THAT SOUNDED LIKE A *HORSE!* THOSE HOOF BEATS ARE COMING FROM *BELOW* US!

WAIT HERE--I WANT TO GET A LOOK AT OUR MYSTERIOUS DEVIL!

CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP

STAY HERE? IS HE KIDDING? NOT WHEN THERE'S SOMETHING *I* WANT TO CHECK OUT!

IF THE DEVIL IS RIDING HIS HORSE AROUND OUT *HERE*, THEN...

CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP

...HE SHOULDN'T STILL BE *IN* THE PAINTING!

THAT'S ODD. I RECOGNIZE THESE MARKS ON THE FLOOR AS COMING FROM *HORSESHOES*. BUT HOW COULD...?

WONDER IF...?

CLIK

AHA! I *KNEW* IT!

WHIRRRR

IF THERE'S ANYONE IN MYSTERY, INC., WHO'S GOOD AT STUMBLING INTO SECRET TRAPDOORS, PANELS, OR HATCHWAYS, THAT PERSON IS *ME!*

LOOK AT THIS -- A *THREE-DIMENSIONAL* VERSION OF THE PAINTING'S SETTING!

AND IN THE BACK--

--THE *MISSING GUARD!*

MMPH! MEHINB HUBE!

WHAT? LET ME REMOVE YOUR GAG. IT SOUNDED LIKE YOU SAID--

BEHIND YOU!

=GASP!=

FREDDIE! FREDDIE! WE FOUND THE STONE!

RAND A RENDING RACHINE! RITH RANDY RARS!

WE FOUND THE STONE!

?

ZOINKS!

RAGGY, ROOK OUT!

MWAH-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

?!!

GROAN IT HAD TO BE MY *CANDY BAR* THAT HE GRABBED!

RHE'S RUMMING RACK! RAYBE RHE'LL TRADE!

VELMA, I'M GLAD IT WAS ONLY *YOU* AND NOT THE *DEVIL!*

DID YOU FIND ANY CLUES AS TO WHO HE IS?

SOAP

NO, BUT I'VE GOT *ONE* SUSPECT...

...AND SOMETHING SIGNOR CALVINO SAID EARLIER GAVE ME AN IDEA ON HOW TO STOP HIM, TOO!

RUN, RAGGY, RUN!

THEN WE'D BETTER HURRY-- IT SOUNDS LIKE SCOOBY AND SHAGGY ARE IN NEED OF A *RESCUE!*

SHAGGY! THROW ME THE *STONE!*

I DON'T HAVE IT! LIKE, THE DEVIL TOOK THAT FROM ME *TOO!*

RHY'S HE RILL RASING RUSS?

HE WASN'T CHASING YOU--HE'S MAKING HIS *GETAWAY!*

SPLOP!

NOW, DAPHNE!

SPLASH!!

WHOAH-OH-OH-OH!

OOF!

NICE WORK, DAPHNE!

WELL, WE DIDN'T HAVE A *COMB* OR A *SIEVE* LIKE IN THE MYTH--

--BUT THIS IS THE SECOND TIME *"THE SHAGGY ONE"* WAS SAVED FROM THE DEVIL BY A *CAKE OF SOAP!*

BUT WHO IS *THIS?*

I-I DON'T KNOW! I THOUGHT FOR SURE IT WAS YOUR NEW JANITOR!

WHAT? THERE *IS* NO NEW JANITOR. NONE OF OUR JANITORS IS HERE TONIGHT. I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE TOO DANGEROUS!

BUT, FREDDIE AND I BOTH SAW HIM...

WAIT! IT WAS THE SAME MAN I SAW IN PARIS, AND IN RUSSIA WHEN WE CAPTURED THE BABA YAGA! HE MUST BE INVOLVED!

BAD NEWS. THE STONE'S NOT WITH OUR DEVIL HERE.

MY GUESS IS DAPHNE'S MYSTERY MAN HAS IT...

"...AND IS LONG GONE BY NOW."

ONLY *FOUR* STONES LEFT-- BUT THOSE *MEDDLING KIDS* ARE MAKING THINGS MORE DIFFICULT.

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL... IN *DAMASCUS!*

CONTINUED IN SCOOBY-DOO #62!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"